

## Insane Woman Roams Main Street

### DECEMBER DRY SPELL WORRIES FARMERS AS CROPS FALL BEHIND

#### COUPLE START ON SIX MONTHS' TOUR OF MOTHER EARTH

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ford  
Leave San Francisco  
Saturday by Boat

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ford left Saturday on the first lap of a six months journey to interesting places of the world. They sailed from San Francisco on the steamer Virginia for New York by way of the Panama Canal.

From New York they will sail to Naples, Italy. Stopping off there, they will spend ten days motoring through Italy, famous for its scenic drives.

The motor trip will end in Genoa, Italy, and from there a steamer will take them through the Suez Canal and down the east coast of Africa to Johannesburg. The diamond mines, Victoria Falls, and many of the other intriguing places in south Africa will keep the two travelers there six weeks or more.

Upon leaving South Africa, the mention of which brings to the mind visions of dangerous adventure and excitement, the Fords will again embark and steam up the west coast of the Dark Continent, Europe bound.

They will visit France, land of gaily; Germany, home of so many musical masterpieces; England, the country which produces the greatest diplomats of the world; Norway, land of hardy sailors; and Sweden, home of the purest Nordic strain representing the highest physical type of mankind, before returning home.

Six months will elapse before they return to Niles, according to the plans of Mr. and Mrs. Ford.

Miss Sophy Gallegos, of Mission San Jose, is journeying with the Fords as far as New York. She will visit relatives there and in Boston, and return at her leisure.

#### FRANK ROSE TO OPEN NEW AND HELPFUL SERVICE

Frank Rose, of Rose City, is offering a new service to people of this vicinity. He will lend money on all kinds of personal property.

In hard times and when unexpected things come up that drain the family pocketbook, it often happens that just a little ready cash comes in mighty handy. The service Rose is offering is just the solution for all such problems.

Rose will also buy and sell personal property of all kinds.

Try a Register want ad.

#### Cold, Dry North Wind Adds To General Arid Condition

The lack of rain during the past month has been the cause of much anxiety to farmers all over the township. Crops have been so retarded and pasture land so dried up by the continued dry spell, that if rain does not fall within the next week or two the farmer's income for next year will be noticeably lessened.

Usually rain starts falling the first of December and continues up until March or April. This year there has been only one light rainfall in December. December has also been marked by a continued cold, north wind which is slowly taking what little moisture there may be out of the soil.

The farmers who planted crops about the first of December, are watching them retarded more and more in their growth and are wondering if rain will come before they are killed. Those who held off planting until rain begins are perhaps worse off, for their crops are not started at all.

Peas are probably suffering the most from the dry spell. Planted about the first of the month, they are now just beginning to show above the ground and are very dry and stunted looking. Horse beans are in practically the same condition. Potatoes, planted about the same time, are considerably retarded in development as compared with normal years.

Pasture land is still sere and brown as a glance at the hills will verify. Normally at this season of the year the hills are enveloped in their first downy green mantle.

Weather reports show that this year's rainfall to date is almost six inches below normal and over two inches below the rainfall of last year, which was an unusually dry year.

Rain, which started early Wednesday morning, and weather forecasts for the immediate future promise speedy relief.

#### 125 GUESTS AT STELLA VARGAS' BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Dutra entertained one hundred and twenty-five guests Saturday evening in celebration of the sixteenth birthday of Miss Stella Vargas. The party was given in a large dance hall in the rear of the Dutra home.

The hall was decorated in pink and blue streamers and was lit by Japanese lanterns. Music for dancing was furnished by a Hawaiian orchestra of three pieces. The musicians are radio entertainers from Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hatch, of Niles, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clapp and family in Los Angeles.

#### MASS FOR ALFRED SMITH HELD IN NILES, SATURDAY

Son of Niles Woman Killed  
Christmas Day In  
Oakland Crash

The funeral of Alfred Smith, 24, son of Mrs. Annie Smith, of Niles, was held Saturday morning in Niles. Father McCaul officiated at mass for the deceased in the Corpus Christi church. Smith was a resident of Oakland, where he was employed by the Southern Pacific Company as a locomotive fireman.

He was killed Christmas day when his car was hit by a taxicab at the corner of Sixteenth and Grove streets in Oakland. Of the two passengers in the cab, one was killed, and the other, with the driver, suffered minor injuries. Both cars were wrecked.

Smith was a native of California, having been raised in Niles. He leaves, besides his mother, a widow, Mrs. May Smith, and two children, Jeanne and Alfred Louis. He also has two brothers living, Stephen P. Smith and John L. Smith, of Richmond.

Burial took place at the Holy Sepulchre cemetery on the Niles-Hayward road after the inquest held Monday.

#### BOY SCOUTS CLEAR SIXTY DOLLARS WITH DANCE

About sixty dollars was cleared for the Boy Scouts of Washington Township at a dance given a few weeks ago by the American Legion, according to recent reports received by Ray Peterson, who was in charge of the affair.

The ticket sales were put in the hands of scouts in the different communities in the township. Reports show that Niles scouts turned in thirty-four dollars; Decoto, thirty-three dollars; and Centerville, thirteen dollars. The door receipts amounted to forty-two dollars.

After expenses are deducted the record shows a clearance of almost sixty dollars. The figures will mount to slightly more than this sum when all returns are completed.

The Register for Printing.

#### JOSEPHINE FELIX ARRESTED, TUESDAY, ON JUDGE NORRIS' BATTERY WARRANT

Josephine Felix, of old town, Niles, ran amuck yesterday afternoon and is believed to be insane. Several years ago she was released from the asylum at Napa, apparently cured, where she had been confined for some time.

Yesterday she entered into an argument with her sister and struck her several times. She then wandered down to Main street, where she attracted attention by

#### NILES FAMILY IN CROCKET CRASH ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Auto of Marino Iacopi  
Damaged by Hit-  
Run Driver

The car belonging to Marino Iacopi, of Niles, was badly damaged in a collision near Crocket on Christmas Day. Iacopi and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Iacopi, were on their way to have Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. M. Rujeri, of Crocket.

The accident occurred on the highway only a few blocks from the Rujeri home. As the Iacopi's approached a curve to the right, another car approaching them swung wide around the turn and failing to straighten out, struck the left rear wheel. The Iacopi car was unable to proceed and had to be towed to a garage.

The other car was driven by James Murphy, who displayed a Michigan operator's license. After the crash Murphy, tried to get away, but in his haste he choked his engine after traveling half a block. Because of starter trouble he was unable to restart his car.

After obtaining Murphy's name Iacopi proceeded on foot into Crocket for the aid of a wrecking crew. When he returned to his car, they found Murphy had abandoned his. Both cars were towed to a Crocket garage where the Iacopi's will be repaired and Murphy's license plates traced in an endeavor to locate an owner for the abandoned car.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffy and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blacow are joining friends at a dinner party at the Hotel Claremont on New Year's Eve.

Try a classified ad.

#### EDITORIAL COMMENT

By NORMAN H. PARKS, Publisher Register

#### THAT \$22,000 AND THE LAW—

THE SECRETARY of the interior post seems to be a vulnerable position. Scandal has been connected with this cabinet office since the Harding administration, and before. Opportunities for graft, perhaps are greater here than in any other department of the Washington government. Great interests may be served with millions of profit, merely by the secretary interpreting a regulation favorably to vested interests in a manner that even may seem fair to all except those who have a very definite conservation policy. A man of commanding calibre, only, it seems can steer the interior department administration in such a manner as to keep the taint of corruption from the insignia of that office.

Dr. Ray Wilbur, former pedagogue of Palo Alto, with no qualifications nor recommendations for the cabinet, except his personal intimacy with Hoover, had hardly been made head of the interior department before suspicion was cast upon his conduct of that major department of our national government. Out in Colorado a high official of the United States land office threw the charge into the teeth of Wilbur that he had countenanced the passing of large bodies of oil shale lands into the hands of a speculative petroleum corporation. It seems that "dummy" entrymen first procured the lands and then turned them over to the corporation. Wilbur, the Colorado official said, was cognizant of the deception worked upon the interior department, and was fully aware that the intent of the law was flagrantly violated.

The charge has never been disproved. An evasive explanation was issued out of Washington, and the President himself thundered his imprecations against the charge that one of his chosen few could do a questionable thing. So immoderate was his anger, that few papers supported his stand, and the general impression gained ground that where there was so much smoke there must be a fire. So Wilbur's coat tails got scorched.

And the end is not yet. Indeed, the sordid drama is just beginning.

It is learned now that Wilbur has been accepting the princely salary of \$22,000 from Stanford University, while acting as a cabinet member. This in violation of the law. But even though it were not the law, it would be in extremely bad taste. Bad taste to accept the sinecure, dishonest for the trustees of that university to make Wilbur this handsome gift out of the university funds.

A shrewd man would not have accepted this present from the university. Doing so, he betrayed his ignorance of good manners and good politics. Wealthy men annually contribute large sums toward running Stanford, or extending its grounds and buildings. Men of large interests control the policy of that school, and have turned it completely from the intent of the philanthropists who founded it, and left vast sums for its maintenance. It has become a "gentlemen's club" rather than a great democratic university.

Swelling Wilbur's bank account in the amount of \$22,000 annually, the secretary of the interior could hardly feel other than extremely cordial toward the directors of Stanford. Maybe the directors would never ask anything in return, or even suggest a modification of some onerous conservation policy that was "stifling private enterprise." Perhaps not.

Yet a wise man would never have compromised himself, and at the same time the President—his benefactor.

But Wilbur is going to hold on to that twenty-two thousand. He says so. His past good work for Stanford entitles him to his bonus. The President remains quiet. Does he approve, or does he fear a rupture in his official family? But while the President has nothing to say about this "present" to Wilbur, and Wilbur himself assumes an injured air, the house and senate is not silent. The press is not silent. The students of Stanford are not silent. The people are talking at the clubs, around the dinner table, on the street. A storm is brewing. It gives the opposition a chance. Before Hoover goes out of office in March, 1932, we will see one or even two cabinet members of office—DUSE and Melon.

Telephone impossible  
SAN JOSE

#### Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912.

Of Township Register published weekly at Niles, California for December 31, 1930.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA } ss.  
COUNTY OF ALAMEDA }

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Norman H. Parks, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner and publisher of the Township Register and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations.

1. That the name and address of the publisher is:  
NORMAN H. PARKS.
2. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:

**NONE**

NORMAN H. PARKS.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of December 1930.

Palmyra Lemos, Notary Public.

#### COMING EVENTS

CAST THEIR  
SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL  
AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

- Jan. 2—Rebekah Regular Meeting, Odd Fellows' Hall.
- Jan. 3—Niles Gullig Meeting.
- Jan. 6—N. D. G. W., Grand President's visit, Odd Fellows Hall.
- Jan. 7—Neighbors of Woodcraft, Odd Fellows' Hall.
- Jan. 8—Scout Committee Meeting, Scout Headquarters.
- Jan. 13—Parent-Teachers' Association, 2:30 Grammar School.
- Jan. 18—Scout Week-end Trip to Sonoma.
- Jan. 31—Homeless Children's Ball, Garden of Allah.





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Full Line of **Paints and Oils**

PLUMBING--Both new and Repair Work

Also SHEET METAL WORK

**WINCHESTER STORE**

HARDWARE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS

## Two Large Tracts Of Spring Valley Lands Are Sold

**Mohr and Busch Purchase Tracts In Vicinity of Pleasanton**

Sale of two tracts of land of the Spring Valley Company, Ltd., in the vicinity of Pleasanton to parties of that city was announced this week. The sales were made through Ernest W. Schween, the company's agent in the Pleasanton district.

Henry P. Mohr purchased ten acres immediately adjoining the property farmed by Andrew M. Kamp, and the Busch family procured twenty acres adjoining their present holdings.

Both parcels are located on Pleasanton avenue. It was stated that further sales of Spring Valley property are now under consideration.

Township Register for commercial printing.

## -- Local News Briefs --

Mrs. Fay Batleson, of Hayward, is now employed in the Niles MacMarr store. For the past three years she has worked in the MacMarr store in Hayward.

Today Mrs. W. V. Eberly is entertaining about twenty-five friends from San Francisco, Oakland, and San Jose at a buffet luncheon.

Mrs. G. H. Hudson is in Oakland spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Newman and family.

Mrs. Rosalie Donovan and her two sons, Clement and Paul, are spending the New Year's holiday in San Jose with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thane gave a delightful party Christmas Eve for a group of friends and relatives.

Clement Renouf and his two little girls, of Sonoma, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thane last Tuesday on their way to Oakland to spend Christmas with relatives.

At a Christmas day celebration M. Hadad entertained Mr. and Mrs. M. Hajjar, of Berkeley, Mr. and Mrs. F. Naser, of Oakland, Joseph Shikany and family, of Oakland, T. E. David and family, of Sacramento, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Kirkish and family, of Sunnyvale.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Alberg and daughter after having dinner in San Jose, Sunday, enjoyed a theater party at the Fox-California theater.

Edwin Hepler, of Niles, and Philip Souza, of Centerville, motored to San Jose, Sunday, to see the auto races.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Duarte and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Duarte spent Sunday in Martinez visiting Mr. and Mrs. Herman Duarte.

Frank Davilla and Marino Iacopi motored to Crockett Tuesday to bring back Iacopi's car which was repaired there after being wrecked on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. DeSalle became the parents of a baby boy early on the morning of the day before Christmas.

Mrs. Charlotte Huntley Foster is in Niles visiting many of her friends.

Mrs. B. Enos, of Niles, has been ill since Friday and is now improving.

Mrs. Joe Oliver, who has been ill with influenza, is up and around again.

Mrs. Emma Kalas, of Pittsburg, who has been visiting Mrs. B. Enos for the past two weeks, is confined to her bed because of illness.

R. I. Parker, of Auburn, visited his mother, Mrs. Alma Inman Parker, and his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williamson, during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bennett and family, and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Fournier and family are spending New Year's Day in Sutter Creek, Amador county, with Mr. and Mrs. John Noce. Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Fournier, and Mrs. Noce are sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Cardoza and family returned from Sacramento Monday evening where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Cardoza's brother, Jim Gray, who was killed in an automobile accident last week. The Cardoza's left Niles last Saturday.

M. Hadad, of Niles, is in Sacramento visiting Dr. T. H. David who is entertaining many friends from the southern part of California at a New Year's celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Calistini, of Richmond, were Sunday evening callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Moora in Cherry Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gabriel, of Oakland, visited in Niles, Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. Al Corey.

**Kraft Cheese**  
"Decidedly Better"

## BIDS FOR NEW JAIL WILL BE OPENED JAN. 5

**Pleasanton Council Has Very Attractive Offer**

Bids for a new city jail unit will be opened by council at its first regular meeting of 1931 in the city hall on January 5, it was revealed last week in the call for bids issued by the town.

Specifications for the jail, which call for a three-cell unit, with a capacity of six prisoners, and

which will fit into the present jail building owned by the City of Pleasanton, are on file with the city clerk, Crawford Letham.

Considerable agitation against the equipment in the present jail, combined with an exceptionally reasonable offer already made to the city, brought about the call for bids. For the information of the general public, council advised that all purchases of the city that amount to more than \$300 require the asking of bids.

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LET US Protect You BY Proper Eye Glasses

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**Clarence A. Raulino**  
OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

**Whithorne & Swan's**  
Washington bet. 10th and 11th Sts.  
OAKLAND  
Moderate Prices Quality Service

## Mrs. Mary Frager Called By Death On Last Thursday

**Pioneer Resident of Pleasanton Is Paid Last Rites On Saturday**

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary E. Frager, of Pleasanton, were conducted at the St. Augustine's

## Today's Scripture LESSON

By Rev. John R. Stevenson

They go from strength to strength.—Ps. lxxiv, 7.

First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear.—Mark iv, 28.

Build thee more stately mansions, Oh my soul,

As the swift seasons roll!

Leave thy low-vaulted past!

Let each new temple, nobler than the last,

Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,

Till thou at length art free, Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

—O. W. Holmes.

**Something New--**  
IN PERMANENT WAVING . . .

PERSONAL SERVICE  
Studied and Experienced Operator

Only genuine supplies used (no substitute)

**SWAINSON'S**  
Appointments—Phone 62

Harry Green, supervisor of art in the Stockton schools, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Fern Mitte, in Niles.

## EAT WITH US!

And You Will Be Fat and Happy

Our meals and soups are especially good

Good food and good service our motto

**FLORENCE RESTAURANT**  
Telephone 144 NILES, CALIF.

## Try Our New Delivery Service

We call for and deliver anywhere in Washington Township

**Suits Cleaned and Pressed \$1**

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

**Niles Cleaners and Dyers**  
ED. HAYNES, Mgr.  
Opposite Theater

## Irvington News

### MISS MARY NUNES GIVEN SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY

A party of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Nunes Friday evening to surprise Miss Mary Nunes in honor of her birthday.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pine and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Correia and family, Miss Emily Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Souza, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gonsalves, Mr. and Mrs. I. Pacheco, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pacheco, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Silva, John Taylor, Miss Dee Nunes, and Joseph and John Myers.

The evening was spent in dancing and card playing. At midnight a delicious luncheon was served.

### Sunday Sermon Topic Announced by Pastor

The topic for Sunday's sermon at the Irvington Community church will be "Beauty in Religion" according to an announcement of John E. Moore, minister.

Miss Dee Nunes spent Sunday in San Jose at the home of Mrs. Frank Gianandrea.

Miss Mary Nunes and John Taylor spent Thursday evening at the home of Mr. Taylor's mother in Berkeley.

Miss Laura Dutra, of Newark, and Miss Dee Nunes spent Saturday in San Jose.

Rent that spare room—Use Register Want ads.

**Are you ashamed of your business? No! Then Advertise It**

### IS THERE ANY REASON

why you should feel ashamed of your business, Mr. Merchant?

### CERTAINLY THERE IS NO SECRET

about it, for no legal and honest business need fear the light of publicity.

### WILL YOU LOSE MONEY

by advertising? It is safe to say you will not, because thousands of the more successful merchants throughout the nation are advertising every week, and there is a general trend upward in their bank accounts.

### DO THE PEOPLE APPROVE OF ADVERTISING?

Certainly they do. The average woman reads the advertisements as regularly as she reads the society column.

### WHY?

Because she has learned from happy experience that

**It Pays to Patronize Those Who Advertise —IN YOUR PAPER**



# Alvarado News

K. C. MASS

The Centerville Council No. 2692, Knights of Columbus, received communion in a body at the 9 o'clock mass at Alvarado on Sunday, December 28th, 1930. Approximately eighty members were present. Following the ceremony breakfast was served at the I. O. O. F. Hall in Alvarado. The Honorable Al. J. Ward, of the Philippines, was the speaker. Other high officers were also present.

Miss M. Nauert's outdoor Christmas tree attracts much attention. It is adorned with beautifully colored lights and a large star representing the Star of Bethlehem.

## DR. GUY W. RILEY

DENTIST  
Evenings by Appointment  
Phonics Hours:  
Piedmont 8551 10:00 to 5:00  
MONDAY  
WEDNESDAY  
FRIDAY  
Ellsworth Bldg.  
First and Main Streets  
Niles, California  
Niles 78J

## TRUCKING

of all kinds  
Agent for  
DURANT  
J. OLIVER'S GARAGE  
Niles Phone 103

## MINT BARBER SHOP

J. D. FERRY, Prop.  
Hours: 8 to 10; Saturdays, 8 to 12  
Children's Haircutting, 35 cents  
Shingling—Bobbing

## Dr. R. H. Bennett

Dentist  
Room 3, Ellsworth Bldg.  
NILES, Calif.  
Hours: 9:5 daily  
Telephones:  
Office: Residence:  
Niles 171W. Niles 171J

## SUNDAY SCHOOL'S CHRISTMAS PARTY DRAWS BIG CROWD

A Christmas entertainment was given by the children of the Alvarado Presbyterian Sunday school on Sunday evening, December 28, 1930. This program was directed by Mrs. E. A. Richmond of Alvarado. The platform was decorated with holly wreaths, redwood greens and a large Christmas tree and holly berries.

The program was opened with a few words from the Reverend, Mr. J. McElhinney. Mrs. A. K. Logan played an organ solo. "Joy to the World" was sung by the congregation.

Recitations were given by the following: Ruth Ziegler, Bunny Joyce, Sally Logan, Vivian Logan, Joan Boyd, Peggy and Richard Munger, John Ziegler, and Linda Jane Hellwig. Mary Helton sang a song entitled "Dear Ol' Santa Claus."

Peggy Munger, Marion Ziegler and Joan Boyd sang Luther's Cradle Hymn.

### SUGAR FIRE

Many employees of the Holly Sugar Corporation here and other Alvarado folks were sorry to hear of the disaster due to a fire which broke out in the warehouse of the Holly Sugar Company's Factory in Tracy. 150,000 bags of sugar burned. The approximate loss is estimated at \$750,000.00, it was reported.

Mrs. W. S. Robie entertained a large group of relatives at her home in Alvarado on Christmas day. Among those present were Mrs. Robie's sister, Mrs. A. Forbes, of Berkeley; Mr. and Mrs. R. Robie and son, of Crockett; Mr. and Mrs. G. Robinson and daughter, of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mueller, Sr. of Newark; and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mueller, Jr., of Alvarado.

Midnight mass was celebrated at the Saint Anne's Catholic church in Alvarado on Christmas Eve. Reverend Father Bray officiated. A special choir sang.

Miss Mildred Nauert and her father, Chas. Nauert, entertained a group of friends and relatives at their home in Alvarado on Christmas. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Heitmueller, of Oakland, Henry Nauert, of Oakland, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Boyd, of San Francisco.

## MRS. E. RICHMOND GIVES CHRISTMAS PARTY ON MONDAY

A Christmas party was sponsored by Mrs. E. A. Richmond at her home in Alvarado, on Monday afternoon, December 29.

Those present were: Marian L. Ziegler, Joan A. Boyd, John G. Ziegler, Frederick Joyce, Linda Jane Hellwig, Morton Springer, Ralph G. Dogan, Sally Ann Logan, Vivian May Logan, Lucille Munger and Richard Munger. There were two visitors present, Mary E. Helton, of Petaluma, and Willa J. LaPlante, of Berkeley.

Comical games were played including Bachelors Kitchen, Tiddle-Winks and Gossip.

Many varieties of fancy cookies and ice cream were served by Mrs. Richmond who was assisted by Mrs. M. P. Munger. A box of Christmas candy and a small present was given to each child present.

The table was decorated with mistletoe, holly berries, Santa Claus, and red and green Christmas candles. A delightful time was had by all who were present.

Mrs. J. L. Goodman and her son, Wm. Goodman, of Alvarado, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Goodman's daughter, Mrs. Newbegin, in Hayward.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Maciel entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. Maciel and daughters at a dinner on the twenty-third of December in honor of their daughter Betty's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle E. Hellwig and daughter Linda Jane, spent Christmas Eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Oliver and family in Mount Eden.

Henry Richards is spending the Christmas vacation with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Richards in Alvarado.

The Leslie California Salt Company have installed three complete horseshoe courts for the entertainment of their employees during lunch hour.

Mr. Yoshimura, of the Leslie Salt Company in Alvarado, was a very surprised young man when he returned to the spot where he had parked his car on Sunday evening to find that it had rolled into the creek. He is still trying to find out who put it there.

Miss B. A. Boyd spent the week-end in Oakland visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Baird spent Christmas in San Francisco with relatives and friends.

## Alvarado, Under Name of New Haven, Was First County Seat

Alvarado, the first county seat of Alameda county, was first named New Haven. The town was founded by Henry C. Smith, the man who introduced the bill in the state legislature creating the county of Alameda out of a part of Santa Clara and Contra Costa counties.

Smith was born at Fort Defiance, Ohio, October 25, 1824. In July, 1845, he left St. Joseph, Michigan, with a party of thirteen other young men for California. Each man had a saddle horse, and their camping outfits were carried on pack horses.

The cavalcade left Fort Independence, Missouri, on August 12, 1845, and after passing through many hardships arrived at Sutter's Fort, California, on Christmas Day of the same year.

In 1846 Smith entered military service under the Bear flag and served under General Fremont, remaining until peace was declared. In 1847 he married Mary Ann Harlan, and they moved to a site which is now in East Oakland, where he engaged in whipsawing lumber.

Shortly after came the discovery of gold at Coloma. The Smiths responded by loading their house-

hold goods into a wagon drawn by oxen and started for the gold mines. They remained at Coloma until fall, by which time Smith had accumulated a small fortune.

He then settled in Mission San Jose, where he engaged in the mercantile business. Here he was appointed as one of the first alcaldes.

In the fall of 1852 he was elected to the legislature from Santa Clara county, and introduced the bill creating the county of Alameda out of Santa Clara and Contra Costa counties. The bill passed April 1, 1853, giving Smith the honor of passing into state annals as the "Father of Alameda county."

After disposing of his mercantile business, Smith purchased a tract of land on the Alameda creek and vicinity, where he founded and named the town of New Haven, afterward changed to Alvarado, and made it the first county seat of Alameda county.

Smith engaged in the mercantile business in Alvarado and also farmed extensively. He died in Livermore in 1875, after selling his Alvarado business several years before.

### ALVARADO NEWS

John Dutra, of Hollister, is visiting with Morris Davilla in Alvarado.

Mrs. E. C. Richards, of Alvarado, and Mrs. C. E. Richards, of Oakland, visited in Morgan Hill on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Denehy were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Mayer and son, L. A. Mayer, on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Soderlund and daughter, Carol-Linea Soderlund, returned Monday evening from Gridley, where they spent the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Soderlund's parents and other friends and relatives of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Hellwig, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hellwig and daughter, Linda Jane, spent Christmas with Mrs. George Hellwig's sister, Mrs. C. Bock-nomn, at her new home in San Francisco.

## NINE BED CAPACITY HOSPITAL IS OPEN IN PLEASANTON NOW

Miss Florence Conrad, Graduate Nurse, Is Named Superintendent

HAS MODERN SURGERY  
Both Drs. Eastman and Cope Plan To Utilize Its Facilities

After months of feeling the public's pulse in the matter of a community hospital without getting anywhere, Pleasanton at last has a hospital of modern appointments, even though on a small scale, open for business and caring for two patients at present.

The hospital, known as the Pleasanton Hospital, was opened for business last Friday morning at 309 Neal St., under the superintendency of Miss Florence Conrad, a graduate of the Jefferson Medical Nursing School, of Maryland.

Miss Conrad comes to Pleasanton highly recommended. She saw service on the battle fronts during the World War and since then has been engaged in hospital work.

Both Drs. M. E. Eastman and J. Hal Cope, of Pleasanton, will use the hospital, it was stated. The building is equipped for nine patients at the present time. There are three private rooms and two wards.

The surgery, while small, is modern and equipped to handle all of the usual operations, it was announced.

Residents of Pleasanton and the district who have been interested in the promotion of a hospital have been invited by Drs. Eastman and Cope and Miss Conrad to visit the institution.

### ALVARADO NEWS

Miss Willa June La Plante, of Berkeley, is spending a few days with Miss Joan Boyd in Alvarado. Miss La Plante formerly lived in Alvarado.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Parades and children returned Sunday from Fresno where they spent the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Tainton, of Oakland, and son, Milsted Tainton, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ralph in Alvarado a few days this week.

Gilbert S. Peyton, who is employed by the Leslie California Salt Company here, and manager of the Pyramid Gun Club, is spending the holidays at his home in Long Beach. During Mr. Peyton's absence from the Gun club, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hill, of San Mateo, are residing there.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Boyd entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. Richardson, of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Springer and Morton Springer, Jr., on Christmas day.

Miss Hazel Orelli, a Senior student at the University of California, is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Laura H. Orelli, and her brother, Evan, in Alvarado.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hendricks, Jr., of Hayward, enjoyed Christmas day at the home of Mrs. Hendricks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roderick, in Alvarado.

Mrs. Z. P. Millington, of Petaluma, is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. K. Logan at her Alvarado home. Miss Mary Eloise Helton, also of Petaluma is visiting with Vivian and Sally Logan, her cousins, in Alvarado.

## Purity Milk Delivery--

GRADE "A" MILK

Inspected by the board of health of Oakland, San Leandro, and the State

Good health is more important than anything else. Pure, rich pasteurized milk is nature's best food. Our milk is produced from our own herd and is pasteurized and bottled in Washington township. Visitors welcome to inspect the dairy on the Centerville-Irvington highway.

OUR PRICES FOR LAST NINE YEARS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN TWO CENTS LOWER THAN BAY CITIES' PRICES

Patronize Your Home-Town Dairy and Encourage Local Industry

INNES-CLOVERDALE PURITY MILK DELIVERY  
Phone Centerville 103

## Cottage Bakery Goods

are to be had at the following stores:  
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Murphy's General Merchandise

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Glass for all Purposes

WE SPECIALIZE IN INSTALLING

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Sulphur — Pabco Paint and Roofing Paper

—6 YARDS—

Centerville Decoto Niles Irvington  
Alvarado Newark

It Pays To Use Register Classified Ads

## THE Bank of Alameda County

ALVARADO NILES IRVINGTON  
CALIFORNIA

4 per cent

## Interest on Savings Deposits

For the 6 months ending Dec. 31, 1930, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on Savings Deposits payable on or after Jan. 2 1931. Dividends not called for will be added to the deposit account and earn interest from Jan. 1, 1931. Deposits made on or before Jan. 10, 1931, will bear interest from Jan. 1, 1931.

R. A. BLACOW,  
Cashier

## News of Niles and Your Friends

Each issue of THE TOWNSHIP REGISTER is a complete weekly review of what your friends and neighbors do or plan to do. It covers in detail, happenings of importance in the community. It is the ever welcome visitor and is eagerly awaited.

The Township Register

Telephone 23



# CENTERVILLE REGISTER

## CENTERVILLE CALENDAR

(The Township Register is anxious to be of real service to its subscribers in Centerville. We shall be glad to publish all announcements, reports, etc., sent in to us or given to our representatives.)

Jan. 2—Centerville Athletic Club, regular meeting.  
Jan. 6—Country Club Meeting, Clubhouse  
Jan. 6—Basketball, Pleasanton C's, New Gym, 4 p. m.  
Jan. 8—Knights of Columbus, Parish Hall  
Jan. 9—Basketball, Pleasanton A and B, New Gym, 8 p. m.  
Jan. 13—Native Sons, Hansen's Hall  
Jan. 13—Basketball, San Leandro A and B, New Gym, 3:45 p. m.  
Jan. 19—Welfare Club No. 1, Miss Bess Dusterberry  
Jan. 31—Homeless Children's Ball, Garden of Allah  
Jan. 8—"Sweet Sixteen" Club, Mrs. Gronley.  
Feb. 13—"Adam and Eva," High School Auditorium.

### MANAGER TAKES OVER DOHNER AND GALBRAITH

Beginning January 1, 1931, the Dohner and Galbraith Ford agency in Centerville will be known as Ira B. Hodgkins, Incorporated.

Hodgkins, who has been manager of the garage for the past year, wishes to thank all the Ford patrons in Washington township for their support. They have been responsible for the local garage exceeding its quota of truck sales this year and also for increasing its car sales over last year's record.

Hodgkins started with Dohner and Galbraith in the local garage as stock clerk when it opened about three years ago. Since then he has had two promotions, the first to salesman, and then from salesman to manager. Now he has taken over the garage and will run it himself, keeping on the same force of employees as in the past.

### CHRISTMAS PARTY OF SAINT JAMES CHURCH, FRIDAY

An unusually large crowd attended the Sunday school party of the St. James Episcopal church last Friday evening. The entertainment was furnished entirely by the children and consisted of recitations, music, and community singing.

According to many the Christmas tree was the prettiest of any previous parties. Credit for decorating the tree and for directing the entertainment must go to Mrs. George Mathieson and Mrs. Mable Fitzgerald, who had been working on the party for many weeks.

Mrs. A. M. Meltom, is visiting her son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lannes Sharman.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steele, of Sutter Creek, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blacow in Centerville.

## MISS NELL EMERSON, CALIFORNIA PIONEER, BURIED IN IRVINGTON

### Mrs. F. Gimble's Death In Oakland Is Second In Same Family

Miss Nell Emerson, former Centerville woman, died at her home in San Francisco Saturday and was buried Tuesday in the Emerson family plot in the Odd Fellows' Cemetery, Irvington. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the Emerson home on the Centerville-Irvington road with Reverend W. J. Attwood officiating.

A second death in the same family occurred Sunday with the passing of Mrs. F. Gimble, of Oakland. Mrs. Gimble was an aunt of Mrs. George Emerson, of Centerville. Her funeral was

held Wednesday morning from the Chapel of the Chimes, in Oakland.

The deceased Miss Emerson has two brothers and two sisters in Centerville. They are George Emerson, auditor for the Board of Supervisors, Ralph Emerson, who is with P. C. Hansen Company, Miss Louis Emerson, and Mrs. Fred Dusterberry.

Nell Emerson was the oldest of the family. Born in Irvington, she was raised at the old Emerson home near Centerville. She lived there until ten years ago and since then has made her home in San Francisco and Oakland. Her parents were pioneers of California and came here across the plains in ox carts from the east.

## CENTERVILLE ROAD BUSTER SEINHILVER SOON TO HAVE NEW BRIDGE IMPROVING FROM CAR SMASHUP INJURIES

Preliminary steps have been taken to have the old wooden bridge near the Harvey place about one mile from Alvarado on the Centerville-Alvarado road replaced by a modern reinforced concrete culvert.

When this work is completed the road in that section will be wonderfully improved. Several old wooden structures, narrow and dangerous, have been serving as bridges along this road. Crandall's slough is being modernized with wide concrete structures and the work is nearly complete. When this other culvert is complete the condition of this section of the road will be brought up to the same high standard set by improvements made on other parts of the same highway.

On Tuesday, January 6, 1931, bids will be opened from contractors submitting estimates on the work. The specifications set by the county board of supervisors call for a reinforced concrete multiple box culvert.

Miss E. M. Sandholdt, of the high school faculty, spent the Christmas holidays in Mexico.

### MORE DONATIONS RECEIVED TO AID WELFARE WORK

Donations for the children's work of the Welfare Board are still coming in. Mrs. P. A. Ellis, chairman of the work in Washington township, stresses the advantage of pledging by the month toward this work. In this way the individual donor is able to give more without stint to himself than by a lump sum donated once a year.

Following is a list of donations received since the last list was published. Since then no pledges have come in:

P. C. Hansen (in addition to former pledge)	\$ 6.00
Child's Welfare Ship Center, ville	10.00
Mrs. Helen C. Ford	25.00
Mrs. Henry Patterson	5.00
Miss Horner, of Irvington	5.00
Unknown Donor	2.75
Betsy Ross Parlor N. D. G. W., Centerville	1.00

### HAYWARD DEFEATED AT BASKETBALL FIVE TO TWO

Washington Union high school's "C" team defeated the Hayward "C" team in a hard fought basketball game by a score of five to two Tuesday afternoon. The Hayward team scored one basket in the first half while the Centerville boys scored all their points on free throws, making not a single basket from the floor.

The score indicates marvelous defensive work on the part of the local team, and means that the boys are well coached in the fundamentals of basketball even though their offensive play would seem a little weak.

The starting lineup was composed of H. Sekigahama, A. Sousa, H. Blacow, T. Tomimatsu, and J. Hirabayashi.

### ARE YOU PAID UP?

In the same line with your name on your paper the correct date when your subscription expires is supposed to appear. Notice this date. If it indicates that the subscription has expired, kindly send in your renewal.

Cards that are distinctive, different and original. See Township Register.—\$25.00.

Register For Better Printing

### B. O. Day, Driver, Lost Control of Car and Ran Into Pole

Buster Stinhilver, Centerville youth, is recovering from a severe concussion of the brain, a bad contusion of the right eye, and numerous cuts and bruises received in an automobile crash Christmas afternoon.

Young Stinhilver and his uncle, B. O. Day, who was driving Stinhilver's car, were traveling toward Centerville on the Niles-Centerville highway. Day lost control of the car about one-half mile from Centerville, careened off the road, struck a fence, regained the road, and swerved back off again, crashing into a tele-

phone pole. The accident occurred about one-thirty. The car was badly wrecked.

Stinhilver was rendered unconscious by a blow on the right side of the head. Day was uninjured save for several cuts and bruises. Both were taken to Dr. E. A. Ormsby for medical attention.

Stinhilver was taken to a Hayward hospital where he remained in a stupor till ten that night. Eyesight of his right eye was also temporarily impaired. The youth has now regained consciousness, and is well on the road to recovery, according to his physician, and neither injury will be likely to leave any mark on him after he is well.

## PLEASANTON UNITED STATES SCOUT RETURNS HOME ON SURPRISE VISIT

### Interesting Career Is Mapped Out By Local Young Man

Louis Pimentel, Jr., of Pleasanton, and a member of the V. T. 9 squadron of the Aircraft Squadron Scouting Fleet of the U. S. S. Wright, surprised his parents when he returned home on December 12 to spend the holidays at home. This is his first visit home since his enlistment in 1926. Pimentel has finished his four year naval service and will remain home for the present. He plans to get a position in one of the airports in the bay region.

Pimentel stated that his work in the naval air service was very interesting. His first training was at San Diego, California. After passing the naval air training examinations he was transferred to the aviation school at Great Lakes where he completed his course on December 22, 1927. While at Great Lakes, he made his first visit to Chicago, where he had an enjoyable time.

From Great Lakes Pimentel was transferred to the Air Squadrons Fleet, to begin practical work on airplanes. He was attached to the V-T-9 Squadron, the mother ship being the U. S. S. Wright, an airplane tender. The type of planes used were torpedo and bombing sea planes. The twenty-four planes operated all along the east coast with the main base at the Naval Air Station at Hampton Roads, Virginia.

Every winter the squadron went south to Cuba, Virgin Islands, Central America and Panama, stopping at many ports along the

coast such as Charleston, S. C., Jacksonville, Fla. They also flew to Kingston, Jamaica; St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, and other very interesting cities.

In a trip to Panama in 1929 the fleet met with a little misfortune, losing two planes while at anchor at Cozumel, Mexico. The weather became rough and the planes sank without loss of life, however. He stated that the canal is very interesting, and that when flying over the canal on a clear day he had the pleasure of seeing both the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans at the same time.

In the summer the fleet operated in the months of June, July and August on the northeastern coast as far inland as Washington and as far north as Newport, the summer base. Enroute to the chief operating base at Hampton Roads the fleet stopped at New York for two weeks of recreation.

The months of September, October, November and December were spent at the Naval Air Station at Hampton Roads, at which time the boys get a 30 day leave in which to visit their relatives.

During those three months the men are busy overhauling the craft and preparing for the annual trip south. New planes are assigned to the fleet each year. They come from the factory dismantled and are assembled at the air base.

This type of work was Pimentel's chief duty, along with keeping the planes in flying condition at all times.

Calling cards and business cards of smart and artistic stationery. See the Register's sample book.

**EL LIDO**  
Restaurant  
—GREGORY HOTEL BUILDING—  
ITALIAN and FRENCH DINNERS  
Special Attention to Parties  
—Reservations—  
PHONE: CENTERVILLE 157  
CENTERVILLE California

**Billheads  
Envelopes  
Statements**

The first of the month is coming. Business houses need billheads, statements and envelopes. If your supply is running short phone The Pleasanton Times and we will make your job a rush order and furnish you with the required stationery in plenty of time for you to make out your monthly accounts.

**THE TOWNSHIP REGISTER**  
PHONE 23

**COUNTRY CLUB MEETS**  
The Country Club of Washington Township will hold its first meeting of the new year on January 6. A musical program has been arranged giving the history of California in song. A short business meeting will be presided over by the president, Mrs. Raymond Pond, of Irvington.

**BATTERY IS STOLEN FROM AUTOMOBILE OF G. F. JOHNSON**  
Car Parked Near Pleasanton Show Is Looted Early Saturday Night  
Lost, one battery!  
When George F. Johnson, of Sunol, got ready to go home from the show he attended in Pleasanton last Saturday night, he found some thief had removed the battery from his car, making it necessary for him to crank to get started.  
What peeved Johnson most was the fact that the thieves were a messy lot, and threw the floor boards around over everything, as well as upsetting the seats.  
No clues to the robbers were found, according to police.

You are invited to visit

**The Ford Show**  
to be presented at  
**HAYWARD, CALIF.**  
January 5, 6, 7

The Show Includes a Number of Interesting Mechanical Exhibits. The First Showing Here of the Complete line of New Ford Cars.

AND A TALKING MOTION PICTURE  
"A Trip Through the Rouge Plant"

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WHERE YOU SEE THE WONDERS OF MASS PRODUCTION

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**NORMAN H. PARKS**  
Publisher

Published Every Thursday

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Niles, California, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

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**PERSONAL NEWS**

Miss Betty McDonald is spending the Christmas and New Year's holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thane.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffy entertained fourteen at a family dinner on Christmas Day.

**PLEASANTON Y. M. I. WIN CHARITY GAME BY SCORE OF 24 TO 21**

**Livermore Club Puts Up Tough Battle; Return Contest**

Pleasanton Y. M. I. basketballers garnered their second straight victory last Thursday evening when they downed the strong Livermore Athletic club quintet by a score of 24 to 21, in the high school gym in a game played for charity.

The contest was hard fought, and several times the score was tied, and at no time was there sufficient difference in scores to allow either team a breathing spell.

There was but a small crowd present and the proceeds of the game were meager, but everything taken in at the gate was clear profit for the charity fund of the Pleasanton Health Center.

**Killing Nips Romance in Bud**

**Baldwin Herd Is Awarded Highest Honors At Show**

Grand Champion Steer of All Classes Is Won At Los Angeles

One of the highest awards made at the Los Angeles Cattle show was presented to the Baldwin Ranch, Pleasanton, in the form of the Grand Champion Steer of all breeds. The Baldwin steer was a Hereford.

After the show the steer was sold for \$1.26 per pound, bringing in \$1,335, and in addition \$160 in prize money.

In breeding classes the Baldwin herd was the third heaviest winner out of twenty-two exhibitors.

The Los Angeles show was the best and largest for Hereford cattle exhibits ever held west of Kansas City, according to Wray Bergstrom, manager of the Baldwin Ranch.

**JOCKEY SHOOTS DOWN WELL BORER IN HALL OF OLD ROSE HOTEL**

**Sykes Held in County Jail Under Charge of Murder**

**CONFESSION SIGNED**

**Jack Sharkey is Victim of Shooting in Quarrel Over Girl**

Self defense will probably be the basis of the fight to save Isaac Sachs, better known as "Ike Sykes," self confessed slayer of Jack Sharkey, from the scaffold when he is brought to trial for murder.

Sachs shot and killed Sharkey last Friday night, December 26, in the hall outside of the former's room in the Rose Hotel, Pleasanton, following a fight between the two over the affections of Mrs. Evelyn Hachman Gomez, the fiancée of Sachs.

According to the story told by Sachs and other witnesses following the shooting, there had been considerable squabbling between the two men. It was said that there had been words between the two on Christmas day, which was the direct forerunner of the death battle the following night.

**Christmas Day Argument**

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hachman, leasees of the Rose Hotel, had invited both Sachs and Sharkey to have Christmas dinner with them. The Hachmans stated that when Sachs appeared for dinner he saw Sharkey at the table and refused to eat at the same table.

The two men had apparently been the very best of friends until the last few weeks, when Sharkey began showing attentions to Mrs. Gomez, who was said to have been engaged to Sachs. Both lived at the Rose Hotel and were seen in each other's company considerable.

Sachs in his confession to Police Chief Wm. T. Davis on the night of the shooting, declared that until Mrs. Gomez had told him that Sharkey had insulted her, he regarded Sharkey as his friend. "After that I did not have much use for him," his statement read.

**Men Shake Hands**

On the night of the shooting Sachs declared that Mrs. Gomez and her father accompanied him on a trip to Hayward, returning to Pleasanton about 10 o'clock. "When we arrived home, I went to the kitchen to get a heater for Mrs. Gomez," Sachs continued. "Sharkey was in the kitchen and began cursing me. He called me about every vile name I had ever heard. I got away from him and returned with the heater. Then I decided to talk it over with Jack as he had been shouting about."

"I shook hands with him, but told him he was drunk and that I would talk to him later."

It was then related by Sachs that Sharkey became offensive and repeated the names he had used in speaking to him before.

**Surrender Voluntarily**

Sachs declared that he "guessed I lost my head and ran to my room where I had an automatic pistol." Returning to the hall he said that he found Sharkey waiting and claimed that the man made a lunge for him. "I fired three shots that I can remember," Sachs said.

Afterward Sachs gave the gun to a bystander and asked Jack Marsh to call police. Antonio Peterson, city night watchman, had arrived on the scene at that time and placed Sachs under arrest, lodging him in the city jail.

Police Chief Wm. T. Davis was called to the scene, and took charge of the investigation. It was to the chief that the first confession of the murder was made. Sachs was taken to the county jail for safe keeping, early Saturday morning.

**Six Shots Fired**

There was no mention made of self defense in Sachs' first account of the shooting, but on the face of the size of the two men, there

is every indication that such may have been the case. Sachs is a former jockey and does not weigh over 120 pounds and is forty-one years old. Sharkey on the other hand was a young man of twenty-eight, weighing about 190 and a former pugilist.

In statements made to county officials the next day Sachs amended his statements to the effect that Sharkey struck him several times during the first encounter that night, and that Hachman interceded at the time. After he had procured the gun, Sachs declared that Sharkey rushed him "like a mad man" in the hallway, and that it was to protect himself from another beating such as he had just suffered that he fired.

Six shots were fired in all, according to police who found that number of empty shells from the .32 caliber Colt Automatic which was used.

**Wound In Head**

Only one of the shots found its mark, lodging in the brain of the man. One of the other bullets went through Sharkey's hat, but did not touch him. The third shot fired killed Sharkey, according to Hachman, who witnessed the fatal shooting.

It was said that had Sharkey not crouched just as the shot was fired he would have received only a body wound, as Sachs was apparently shooting straight ahead, and by the way Sharkey towered above him, would have had to have shot upward to have fired into Sharkey's head.

**New To Pleasanton**

No definite plans for the preliminary hearing of Sachs have been revealed. The coroner's inquest was to have been held in Pleasanton on Wednesday. It was reported that Sachs would not be brought before the lower court inasmuch as the grand jury is now in session and that the district attorney's office would have him indicted by that body.

Sharkey had been in Pleasanton less than four months, having arrived with a well boring outfit which has been drilling in the vicinity of Pleasanton. Sharkey was already known to some of the men of Pleasanton under the name of Jeff Smith, which title the slain man had used in the ring during his days as a box fighter.

In the short time he was here Sharkey became popular with many of the jockeys and others who were interested in boxing and horse racing. During the past three weeks Sharkey was apparently out of a job and had been spending considerable time about the race track, it was said.

**"Ike" Well Known**

Living in the Rose Hotel, it was impossible for him not to become acquainted with the attractive young Mrs. Gomez, who is eighteen. It was reported that Sharkey was making preparations to re-open the bar in the Rose Hotel and thus came to have business dealings with the Hachmans.

Funeral services were conducted for Sharkey, Monday afternoon with interment in Woodlawn cemetery, San Francisco. He is survived by a brother, Robert B. Sharkey, of San Francisco.

"Ike" was well-known in this section. He had been a famous jockey in his younger days, and was employed by C. A. Hartwell, owner of the Santa Rita Stock Farms, as trainer for race horses. Ike was one of the few remaining hangers-on of the Pleasanton Race Track from the time of its balmy days years ago.

**Intentions Good**

Mrs. Hachman was prostrated after the shooting and was confined to her bed for two days suffering from shock. She stated that Ike must have been out of his head to have done a thing like that, and that Jack must have been crazy at the time for having used the language he did. "Both were nice boys," Mrs.

Hachman stated, "and I believe both loved Evelyn. Ike considered himself engaged to Evelyn and had purchased some clothes for her. I objected to this and Evelyn returned the gifts."

"I believe Evelyn preferred Ike over Jack and I could never see where Evelyn could have been the cause of the shooting on the part of Ike. She is a good girl and so were her two suitors."

Mrs. Gomez has declared she loves Ike and will stick by him in this trouble.

**CATTLE CORRALS LEGISLATED OUT BY PLEASANTON**

**City Council Gives Railroads Until February 1, 1931 For Removal**

After February 1, 1931, all cattle corrals must be removed from the limits of the City of Pleasanton, it was decreed this week by city council in special session Monday night of last week.

Last fall agitation was started for the removal of the corrals, when Mrs. Anne Johnston presented a petition declaring the Southern Pacific corrals to be a nuisance. Over one hundred residents of the east side of Pleasanton signed the petition. Council at that time ordered the railroad notified of the fact and asked it to remove the corral.

Some time later a similar petition was presented by residents living near the Western Pacific corral on the west side of town. The Western Pacific was similarly notified. After several months of delay during which time neither of the railroads made any move to dismantle the corrals, council ordered legislation to force the removal.

Under terms of the ordinance any person, firm or corporation violating any provision of the ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine of \$300 or by imprisonment of ninety days, or by both fine and imprisonment.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bendel and daughter spent Christmas day in Piedmont with Mrs. Bendel's mother, Mrs. A. P. Handley.

**-Special for Saturday-**

Wishing All Our Patrons and Friends a Very Happy and Prosperous New Year

**Quality Market**

NILES Delivery Service Phone 35

**SURPRISE CHRISTMAS**

When Arthur Dini, butcher in the MacMarr store, motored to Piedmont last Wednesday evening in order to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Dini, he found a surprise party in his honor. The guests were eastbay relatives of the family gathered together at the Dini

home for a reunion. The evening was spent dancing to the music from the accordion of the Niles man.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bendel spent New Year's Eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Davies in Oakland.



**Celebrate New Year's Eve Here With Us!**

Make Your Reservations Now

For our first New Year's Eve DINNER and DANCE

**\$2.50 per plate**  
(no cover charge)

Cuisine Supreme, Dancing and High Class Entertainment

**Peppy Jazz Orchestra**

No need to go out of Hayward for a good time

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**AUTO GRILL**

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WILL LEND MONEY ON

- Personal Property.
- Will Buy Personal Property of all Kinds.

See **FRANK A. ROSE,**  
Rose City, Calif.

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**PRUSSIA'S**

**Clearance Sale**

Starts . .

**Friday January 2nd**

Drastic Reductions on Hundreds of Quality Coats, Suits and Dresses to Effect Immediate Clearance!

**W. L. Prussia & Co.**

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SAN JOSE

**TUESDAY**  
**January 6th**



It Will Pay You to Come to San Jose for This Event.

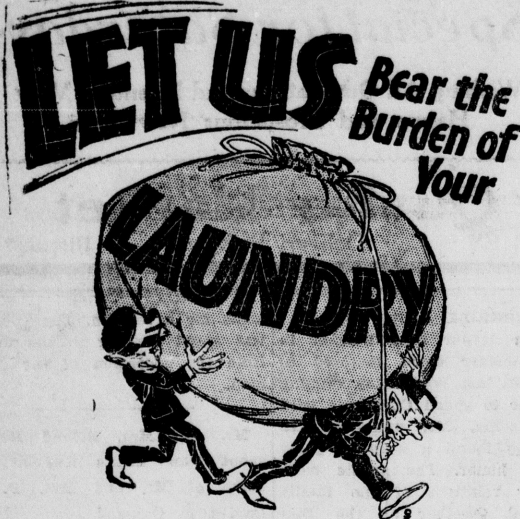
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SAN JOSE





**DON'T LET THE** dismal thought of the weekly Washing hang like a millstone about your neck. At trifling cost you may banish this periodic nightmare. How? Simply let the Temple Laundry do it! Our scientific process, prompt delivery and low prices are a triple reason.

**SIMPLY TELEPHONE BALLARD 129 AND ASK FOR MR. GOLD**

**TEMPLE LAUNDRY CO.**

(Incorporated)

Fifteenth and St. John SAN JOSE

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DE LUXE BARBER SHOP, Main 62, Niles.  
LAUMEISTER, Main 133-J, Centerville.

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OPPOSITE UNION STAGE TERMINAL

## The Niles Public Library

Mrs. Emma Murray, Librarian

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Evenings:—From 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.

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with Bath \$2.00 to \$3.00

**SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES**

BAYARD WOOTEN,

Manager

## U. P. E. C. LODGE INITIATES FOUR NEW CANDIDATES

Grand Officers Pay Pleasanton Lodge Official Visit On Saturday

U. P. E. C. lodge No. 8, held an initiation of four new candidates last Saturday night. The new members who entered the lodge were Antone Maderios, Manuel Borges, Antone Cardoza, and Erminio Soit, all of Pleasanton.

At this meeting Grand President F. J. Lazarus, of San Jose, and four other officers of the San Jose lodge were present. John Pereria, past grand president, and Manuel Perry, grand outside sentinel, of the San Leandro U. P. E. C. lodge, also were present.

After the ceremonies there was a short program followed by dancing. Speeches were made by Ernest Schween, of Pleasanton, and A. Amaro, of Oakland. Miss Marie Pereria played a few selections on the Zither, and Miss Evelyn Bell entertained at the piano.

All members brought their families and friends, bringing the attendance to 150. Late in the evening refreshments were served.

Cards personally processed with your name in the same lettering and coloring as the text. Township Register—\$25.00.

Try a Register wad' ad.

## SUNOL DEPARTMENT

Mrs. C. B. Lucier spent Christmas day with friends in San Francisco.

Edwin Oliver was a business visitor in San Francisco Saturday.

Tom Cottrell was a Sunday visitor in Pleasanton.

Mrs. George Borge spent Monday in Pleasanton.

Mrs. John Galvin spent Monday with relatives in San Francisco.

Mrs. Alfieri was an Oakland caller Tuesday.

Edward Chadbourne, of Irvington, was a Sunol visitor Friday.

Henry Koopman was an Oakland shopper Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hirt were Sunol visitors Thursday.

Mrs. James Hoag spent the Christmas holidays with her son and wife in Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Peters, of Walnut Creek, visited friends in Sunol Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McLeod spent Saturday evening with Sunol relatives.

### LEGAL NOTICES

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

No. 50468 Dept. 4  
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Robert T. Haines, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent to, within six months after the first publication of this notice, either file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the county of Alameda, or exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, to me at the office of Allen G. Norris, Esq., at Centerville, California, which place the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

H. S. HAINES  
Administrator of the Estate of Robert T. Haines, deceased.  
Dated at Centerville, California, December 24, 1930.

ALLEN G. NORRIS, attorney for said administrator, Centerville, California.  
First Publication January 1, 1931.  
J1-8-15-22-29

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Number 50341 Department 4  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of ISABELLE C. VARGAS, deceased, to all persons having claims against said decedent to, within six months after the first publication of this notice, either file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Alameda, or exhibit them with the necessary vouchers to me at the Law Office of Thos. J. Power, Irvington, Alameda County, California, which place the undersigned selects as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

RUFUS SILVEIRA  
Administrator of the Estate of ISABELLE C. VARGAS, deceased.  
Dated at Irvington, California, December 23rd, 1930.

Thos. J. Power, Irvington, California, Attorney for said Administrator.  
First Publication December 24, 1930.  
D24; J1-8-15-22

#### NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

The regular meeting of the stockholders of The Bank of Alameda County, a corporation, will be held at the office of the bank at Alvarado, Cal., on Saturday, January 10, 1931, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors of the corporation and transacting such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

J. R. BLACOW, Secretary.  
Dated December 21, 1930.

#### NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE UNDER DEED OF TRUST

WHEREAS, MARIA MACHADO, also known as MARIE MACHADO, by a deed of trust dated January 30th, 1930, recorded April 19, 1930, in Liber 2359 at page 173, Official Records of Alameda County, State of California, granted and conveyed the property therein and hereinafter described to HOME-STEAD CORPORATION, LTD., a California corporation, in trust, to secure among other things, the payment of a promissory note in the sum of Twenty Six Hundred Eighty-Nine and 42/100 Dollars (\$2689.42) in favor of HOME-STEAD BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, a corporation, and also to secure the payment of any further sums due under said deed of trust and also to secure performance of the covenants and agreements set forth in said deed of trust; and

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of said note and in the payment of such further sums due under said deed of trust and in the performance of said covenants and agreements of said deed of trust; and

WHEREAS, notice of such default and of breach of the obligations of said deed of trust and of the election of the owner and holder of said note and deed of trust to cause said property to be sold to satisfy said obligations was recorded on the 22nd day of August, 1930, in Liber 2415 at page 128, Official Records of said County; and

WHEREAS, said deed of trust

## Classified Advertising And Reader Notices

Telephone Twenty-three

### RATES:

CLASSIFIED—One and one-half cents per word, first insertion; one cent per word each subsequent insertion. Minimum charge, 25c.  
READERS (run between news items)—Ten cents per line per insertion. Black-face lines, 15c per line.

### MONTHLY RATES:

Classified, per line..... 20c  
Readers (regular type), per line..... 30c  
Readers (black-face type), per line..... 45c

The Register will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion of any advertisement.

Orders to discontinue "if" (until forbidden) ads must be in writing, and brought to Register office or given to Register representative.

COPY RECEIVED UP TO 3 P. M. WEDNESDAY

### For Sale

FOR SALE—Kewanee water system; G. E. Motor; 1500 gallon pressure tank; air pressure pump 130 feet. Pump guaranteed perfect condition. Price less than half of original cost. A Peixotte, Route 3, box 471, Kirk and Alum avenue, San Jose. D24C

OIL STOVE FOR SALE—One of the largest stoves made. Throws out unusual amount of heat. Will sell very cheap. Inquire at Register office. J1dh

### Lost and Found

LOST—Leather key-case, in Niles. Reward. Leave at P. G. & E. office. J1p

### Expert Tailoring, Repairing

TAILOR—Bring your repairing and alterations to PETER JOHNSON, the tailor, at 716 Castro street, Hayward. Prompt service guaranteed. Give me a trial and you will not regret it. J1lp

### Wanted

WANTED—House-work in Niles; also take in washing and ironing. Ethel Cardoza. Telephone 62. N20tf

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD—We are in market for live chickens feed horses at highest prices; remove dead horses and cows immediately; buy and sell all kinds live stock and pay highest prices. Frank Pemental, Vallejo Street. Phone Niles 132.

LIVE STOCK—Am dealing in all kinds of live stock; also buy and sell on commission. Dead stock removed on short notice. General hauling. Moved to corner Third and F streets, near school. Manuel Pemental. Phone 155, Niles.

thence along said Northeasterly line, North 58 degrees 22' West, One Hundred Five and 22/100 feet to the aforesaid most Northerly corner, said corner being a point on the Northeasterly line of Lot Lettered "G", and the most Southerly corner of a private road Twenty feet in width, as said Lot and Road are delineated and so designated on that certain Map entitled, "Map of the lands of the Estate of Jose Soares Sequeira, Washington Township, Alameda County, California," etc., filed December 27, 1899, in the office of the Recorder of the County of Alameda County, California; thence along the Northeasterly line of said Lot Lettered "G", North 36 degrees 00' East, Ten and 03/100 feet to the most Southerly corner of Lot Lettered "F" as shown on the aforesaid Map; thence along the Southwesterly line of said Lot Lettered "F", being also the center line of the aforesaid Twenty foot private road, North 47 degrees 24' West, Eight and 01/100 feet; thence leaving said Southwesterly line, North 32 degrees 58' East, One Hundred Eighty-two and 00/100 feet; thence South 59 degrees 08' East, One Hundred Twelve and 61/100 feet; thence South 32 degrees 58' West, One Hundred Ninety-four and 97/100 feet to the point of commencement, CONTAINING 0.500 acres, and being a portion of Lots Lettered "F" and "G", as said lots are delineated and so designated on the Map hereinabove referred to.

The owner and holder of said promissory note and of the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust, or any other person, may purchase at said sale.

Dated: December 9, 1930.  
ITALIAN BOND AND SHARE CORPORATION, a corporation, as Trustee.  
(Seal) PRESTON L. SHOBE, Vice-President.  
JOSEPHINE GIROLA, Secretary.

Carter, Peterson and McDonough, Attorneys for Trustee, Central Bank Building, Oakland, California. D11-18-25; J1

## Well Known Jurist Retires Voluntarily After Eight Terms

Decisions Given by Pleasanton Man Have Never Been Reversed

WAS PAINTER BY TRADE Arrived in Pleasanton On Washington's Birthday, 1880

When Pleasanton officials elected last November take their oaths of office on the first Monday in January one familiar face will be missed by the deputy county clerk whose duty it is to administer the obligation. It will be that of Patrick C. Quinn, who every four years for the last thirty-two years has been chosen by his fellow citizens of Pleasanton Township to preside over the court of the justice of the peace.

Judge Quinn, the oldest justice in Alameda county, retires voluntarily this year. During the three decades that have passed no one has had the temerity to oppose him at the polls, and at the age of 81 he has decided to retire from public life and to devote the remainder of his days to a well-deserved rest.

Judge Quinn was born in County Tipperary, Ireland, during the time the gold rush to California was taking place. When a lad of sixteen he came to the United States, landing at Boston, Massachusetts. He learned the trade of carriage painter and was employed in the eastern cities as a car painter.

His trip to California was made by way of the Isthmus of Panama at the time when the French company was engaged in its futile attempt to build the Panama Canal. Landing at San Francisco he found employment at his trade and on Washington's Birthday, 1880, he came to Pleasanton, where he has resided ever since.

When he first came to Pleasanton he was employed by Mr. Biltz, who at that time conducted a large wagon factory on Main street. Quinn painted the vehicles that were used in this section of the state.

During Judge Quinn's long term of office but few cases were appealed to a higher court, and of those who were not satisfied with his decisions, none received a reversal. Although not an attorney-at-law, Judge Quinn possesses a keen sense of justice, which combined with good sense and a balanced judgement, has made his decisions universally satisfactory.

Judge Quinn, when time permits, often engages in reminiscence of the early days. In his

inimitable manner, still carrying with it the trace of his Tipperary ancestry, the judge relates how, in the early days of Pleasanton local mail was handled.

The letters were left at the general store, which served as a post office, and the people from the community would come in, look over the mail themselves, and of course scrutinizing the remainder.

Chas. A. Gale will succeed the aged jurist on the justice bench.

## MASONS, O. E. S. INSTALL OFFICERS IN PLEASANTON

Claude Freeman, Catherine Hall, Head Respectful Orders

Officers of the Alisal lodge No. 321, F. & A. M. Pleasanton, and officers of Pleasanton Chapter No. 294, Order of Eastern Star, were installed at a joint ceremony held last Friday night in the Odd Fellows hall, Pleasanton.

Manly J. Clark, of Livermore, inspector for the 38th Masonic district, was the installing officer for the Masons, while Mrs. Kate Freeman, of Sunol, assisted Mrs. Norma Kohn, of Pleasanton, in seating officers of the Eastern Star.

Those installed were: Alisal Lodge—Claude Freeman, worshipful master; Hans N. Hansen, senior warden; Robert Cope, junior warden; Edward L. Benedict, treasurer; Thomas H. Silver, secretary; Henry P. Mohr, chaplain; Samuel D. Glassey, senior deacon; Stanley C. Smallwood, junior deacon; William F. Hall, marshal; Walter T. Nilson, senior steward; Herman G. Kohn, junior steward; William A. Fothergill, organist; and George Tringham, tyler.

Pleasanton Chapter—Catherine E. Hall, worthy matron; William F. Hall, worthy patron; Anne Elliot, associate matron; Claude L. Freeman, associate patron; Edith G. Ziegenfuss, secretary; Myrtle M. Madsen, treasurer; Mayo Glassey, conductress; Della Hansen, associate conductress; Herman G. Kohn, chaplain; Norma B. Kohn, marshal; Grace N. Kamp, organist; Irene Arfsten, Adah; Stella Hyde, Ruth; Mae L. Pickard, Esther; Vinta A. Deach; Martha; Elene M. Kamp, Electa; Cecile M. Cope, Warder; and Fred Snarey, sentinel.





# THE DOUBLE CROSS

by  
A. E. THOMAS

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Two persons enter into a conspiracy against a third one. One of the conspirators is a man, the other a woman. Secretly he informs the third party or takes other action that defeats the conspiracy and throws the burden on his trusting partner. Such is the origin of the term, double cross. It has had various modifications and applications until it has come to mean almost any underhanded gain of confidence and subsequent betrayal. Beginning as a slang term, it was too expressive to remain so, and is now a recognized figure of speech. A singularly wicked form of the double cross is the basis for this story. A man proves recreant to the most sincere form of friendship, recreant to the partner who held him in the closest regard, aided him over rough places, paid his debts and persistently excused or overlooked his faults. The most dastardly action was when the false friend came between the true one and the woman he loved.

Written by a successful playwright, the story is essentially dramatic, crisp in dialogue and realistic in action. The metropolitan setting is used with fine effect to produce atmosphere and characterization. The absorbing elements of the plot are rendered more fascinating by a vein of subtlety and mystery leading to an unexpected climax near the end. The story might appropriately be termed the triple cross, for the double crosser himself becomes the victim of one whom he trustingly took into his enterprise.

**CHAPTER I.**—Jim Stanley, wealthy young New York business man, unable to concentrate in his dictation to his desk and his business partner, came to his home, intending to finish his work there. Rollin Waterman, his business partner and closest friend, comes in. Both men are avowedly in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes they toss a coin to determine which of them shall, that evening, first ask her to marry him. Waterman wins.

**CHAPTER II.**—Nina Morgan, Waterman's secretary, also his mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plans to desert her. Waterman tells her he is practically penniless and must make a rich man's marriage. He urges Nina to go to Doris and tell her (Nina) has been wronged—but by Stanley. The girl consents, on Waterman's promise to take care of her.

**CHAPTER III.**—Doris admits to her father her interest in both Stanley and Waterman, and is sure they are both in love with her, but she is unable to make up her mind which to marry.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Nina goes to Doris with her story, securing a promise that Doris will not reveal the source of her information. She convinces Doris of Stanley's duplicity, and realizing that it is Stanley she really has loved.

**CHAPTER V.**—Waterman that evening asks Doris to marry him, and she, believing Stanley unworthy, accepts him. According to the arrangement, Stanley appears, to learn his rival has won. He accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. Next day he arranges with his secretary, Frank Wilson, to take charge of his other business interests. He is going to India.

**CHAPTER VI.**—Doris, unable to put Stanley completely out of her mind, tells Waterman part of Nina's story. He promises to try to find the girl, so that full corroboration can be made. Waterman is deeply in debt to a gambler, Bromfield, and the latter presses for payment. Waterman quiets him by the news of his engagement to the wealthy Doris Colby.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Waterman makes a financial arrangement with Nina which will insure her silence.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Frank Wilson, who has long been aware of Waterman's crooked business methods and his debts, sees Nina at the wedding, and vague suspicions are aroused in him. He leaves Waterman's employ, and later hears of the importune Doris for money, ostensibly for the "business," but actually for gambling purposes.

**CHAPTER IX.**—At Waterman's urging Doris wears her magnificent diamond necklace, which had been her dead mother's. The opera, that night it disappears. Doris' father enlists Bromfield's aid in tracing the stones (the gambler's wife, underworld acquaintance, making him a likely party to get information about the gems), and is apparently satisfied with the results of Bromfield's efforts.

**CHAPTER X.**—Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Swami Ramanara. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has. Made desperate by Waterman's conduct she suggests separation or divorce. Waterman refuses to consider either. Stanley calling on Doris, feels all his old love for the girl awakened. He invites her and Waterman to his country home the following Saturday. Tossing with the auditions which had been in use in the old office, the machine reproduces the conversation Waterman had with Nina Morgan when the conspiracy was arranged, and Stanley's eyes are opened.

**CHAPTER XI.**—Doris' father gives Stanley details of Waterman's misdoings, including the theft of Doris' diamond necklace. Waterman had recovered. Waterman had used them to pay gambling debts. Mr. Colby entrusts the gems to Stanley. Doris, who had been in charge against him and he easily convinces her of his falsity. Feeling that both of their lives have been spoiled, Stanley determines on exposing Waterman's treachery.

"No!—No!" cried Waterman. "Ah—shall we have a bit more, then?"

"No—I've had enough of this G—n nonsense."

"Are you afraid to go on?"

"Afraid? No—why should I be

so far and wide that you can never look a white man in the face again—the story of a gentleman who betrayed his friend. You're a skunk and a sneak and a traitor, but you haven't the guts to kill!"

Waterman raised the revolver and cried, "Stand aside, I say! But Stanley made no move. "Then by G—d, take it!"

He pulled the trigger. The hammer snapped harmlessly. With a cry of rage, Waterman broke the pistol, saw that its chambers were empty, cast it aside and with a roar hurled himself on Stanley.

Crash went the table upon which the two men fell—the glasses, the bottle, the ash tray. Vaguely they fought rolling upon the floor. Ere the issue was decided, the lights went out. The struggle continued in the darkness.

## CHAPTER XIII

**I**N THE dead of night Doris was awakened from troubled dreams by a muffled knocking at her door. Startled, she sat up, wondering if the sound were a part of her dream. But the knocking was repeated.

"What is it? What is it?" she cried, and a voice said:

"Mrs. Waterman!"

"Yes—yes—"

"Something terrible has happened! I think you had better come down at once!"

"What is it? What is it?" she cried again. But there was no answer. She slipped out of bed and hastily began to dress.

At the same moment O'Hara, summoned from the garage over the house phone, walked into the library. Wilson stood across the room, looking from the open French window.

"What the devil's the matter?" cried the chauffeur.

Wilson turned a white face upon him. "Thank God, you've come," he said; "thank God!"

"What's the matter?"

"Something's happened—something dreadful!"

"What is it?"

"Mr. Stanley has disappeared."

"What?"

The three maids rushed in, almost on the housekeeper's heels, in



Doris, in a Negligee, Hurriedly Cast Over Her Nightgown.

various stages of negligee—frightened, shivering, inquiring. Their idea seemed to be that the house was on fire.

"No—no—no—shut up, for heaven's sake," ordered Wilson. "There isn't any fire."

The whole group advanced upon him with frantic inquiries, but he waved them away, crying, "Stand back, all of you—stand where you are! Don't touch a thing in this room. There's been a struggle. Can't you see? I'm afraid Mr. Stanley's been murdered."

Silence fell upon the little group. Awe-stricken they looked about the room. Their eyes fell upon the disordered place—the overturned table, the broken glass, the twisted rug, the papers covering the floor—

"This silence Doris entered, pale as moonlight, in a negligee of emerald green, which she had hurriedly cast over her nightgown, her bare feet gleaming from a pair of little mules."

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" she cried, advancing into the room. There was no answer.

"Where's Mr. Stanley?"

"That's just it, Mrs. Waterman, agreed Wilson, "we don't know."

"Don't know?"

"Mrs. Waterman," continued Wilson, "I'm afraid something has happened to Mr. Stanley."

"Something? What?"

"I'm afraid he's been murdered!"

With a gasp Doris sank into the nearest chair.

"What's this? What's this?" said a new voice.

The group turned and looked at the door. Waterman stood there. He still wore his dress trousers, and he had donned a silk dressing gown. There was a handkerchief tied about his neck. "Who says Mr. Stanley's been murdered?"

"I'm afraid it's a fact, sir," answered Wilson.

"What on earth do you mean?"

"We can't find him anywhere."

"And therefore he's been murdered," cried Waterman, ironically. "Rot! He's probably gone out to take a walk."

"At midnight?" Doris put in.

"Why not? Any law against it?" But Wilson turned to the chauffeur and pointed to the open French window.

"O'Hara, go out through that window. Have you got a flash-

light?"

"Sure," answered O'Hara, "always carry one for use about the car."

"Some one has been through that window," Wilson continued. "If there's a trail, follow it. See where it leads."

"Right," responded the chauffeur. He disappeared through the window.

"What did I say?" resumed Waterman lightly. "O'Hara will find him mooning about the lake somewhere. He'll have the laugh on us. I say, Wilson, what the deuce do you mean getting us all out of bed for a mare's nest like this?"

Wilson regarded him obliquely. "It isn't a mare's nest, sir."

"No?"

"No, sir. When I came into this room and found it littered with evidence of a desperate struggle, as you see—"

He pointed to the wreckage. "When I find this table overturned, everything that was on this desk swept upon the floor and stained upon the twisted rug—blood upon this rug—"

A murmur of approval came from the little group of servants.

Doris drew her negligee closer about her with a little shiver. "Who saw him last?" she asked.

"The last I saw of him," replied Wilson, "he was talking here with Mr. Waterman."

Doris fixed her eyes upon her husband.

"Rollin, what happened between you two?"

"Any nothing," he answered easily. "We just talked for an hour or so, and then I went to bed."

"Leaving him here?"

"Yes. He said he was going to write a letter or two. You remember, he told O'Hara to sit up a while, so as to take them to the village post office tonight."

O'Hara stood in the French window again. His face was grave.

"Did you—did you find anything?" asked Wilson, speaking with difficulty.

"No—but some one has walked down that path to the lake to-night."

Wilson continued the inquiry. "Did you go as far as the lake?"

"I did."

"And the boat? The boat?"

"It's gone. And I found this caught on one of the bushes." He produced a large white handkerchief.

There was silence in the room for a moment. Doris broke it. "Here," she said, "give it to me."

The chauffeur obeyed.

She took the handkerchief, examined it carefully, dropped her eyes, and said faintly: "No, there's no mark upon it."

She rolled the handkerchief into a ball.

Wilson turned to Waterman. "Well, sir, he said, 'are you convinced now that it isn't any mare's nest?'"

"No, I'm not," was the prompt response. "It's ridiculous—all this fuss. I'll bet you anything you like that if you sit here quietly for an hour or so, Jim Stanley will walk in and—Lord! How he will laugh!"

Doris rose. "Well," she announced, "I'm not going to sit here quietly for an hour. Wilson, call the police."

Wilson started for the telephone. Waterman stopped him.

"Doris, don't be a fool," he cried.

"Call the police," she repeated imperiously.

Again Wilson started for the telephone. But as he did so, a quiet voice was heard to say, "What is this?"

Startled, the little group turned as one. The Swami, clad in his customary robes, stood in the doorway.

"By gad, it's the Swami!" cried Wilson. "Come in, sir. We had forgotten all about you. I suppose we woke you up with all this tempest in a teapot?"

"No—no—no," he said quietly. "I was awakened from a dreamless sleep by a sense of trouble. Then something led me here."

He walked slowly to the center of the room and looked about the startled group.

"Ah—sir, Stanley, is it not?"

"Yes, sir," Wilson informed him. "Mr. Stanley has disappeared."

"Ah?"

"We have every reason to fear foul play."

"Foul play?"

"Yes, sir, murder."

The faintest possible smile flickered over the Swami's face. "But you look so shocked," he said mildly. "I am amused, if, as you say, Mr. Stanley has been murdered, he has but passed to another cycle, where perhaps he will be happier than here. He was my friend and his heart was clean."

The Swami's ear caught the ghost of a sob. He turned to Doris, she had covered her face with her hands.

"Ah, my child," he said, "you suffer. Do not beg you. It would grieve him." He laid his hand lightly upon her shoulder.

"I don't know anything about cycles," said Wilson with startling distinctness, "but I'm going to call the police." Again he started for the telephone.

"Wait," said the Swami with quiet swiftness. "Later, perhaps, you shall summon these imbeciles. But not now." And after a little pause he went on, "You have questioned the domestics?"

"No, sir, not yet."

The Swami sat down. "Do so," he said.

Wilson turned to the maids. "Ann," he said, "when did you see Mr. Stanley last?"

"About six o'clock, sir," replied the maid, "as he was passing through the hall."

"Sarah?"

"Just before dinner, sir, as he was leaving his bedroom."

"Bridget?"

"Sure, I didn't see him today at all, at all. I been in the kitchen all day. What in the name of all the saints would I be knowin' about?"

"Hush, hush, hush!" murmured Wilson. "Mrs. Burkett?"

"I haven't seen him since the middle of the afternoon," replied the housekeeper, "when I looked out the window and saw him playing with Henry Cabot."

"Henry Cabot?" inquired the Swami, puzzled.

"That's the cat, sir."

"How do you happen to be fully dressed at this hour of the night?" inquired Wilson.

"I fell asleep in my chair and slept till you come knockin' on the door."

Wilson turned to the butler.

"Jefferson?"

"I saw Mr. Stanley last, sir," replied the butler, "when I fetched a bottle of port to the library, not long after dinner."

"You looked up, as usual?"

"Yes, sir, now ven o'clock. And then I went to bed."

Wilson turned to the Swami. "Do you wish to question them further?"

The Swami did not answer him but turned to the chauffeur.

"And you?"

"Well, sir—," answered O'Hara. "Mr. Stanley sends for me about ten o'clock and says he wants me to sit up. He's going to have some letters for me to mail. So I gets busy around the garage, and about midnight Mr. Wilson rings me up on the house phone and says will I come in."

"How did you get in?" demanded Wilson.

"I got a key to the kitchen door," the Swami raised his hand.

"Let them go," he said. "They know nothing."

Jefferson, O'Hara, wait in the hall," said Wilson; "the rest of you go to bed."

The servants departed, whispering excitedly among themselves, with many backward glances.

Wilson closed the door behind them, and turned and said to the Swami, "Let me tell you every thing I know, sir."

The Swami checked him. "I have eyes," he said. "I have seen there was a struggle, a table overturned, ornaments broken, that desk swept clean, and there I perceive, is an article of wearing apparel."

As he pointed to it on the floor Wilson stooped and picked it up. It was a black dress tie.

"And," continued the Swami, "up on the rug is blood. Hm! he paused a moment before he went on, 'the secret is here—let us find it.'"

Slowly he turned his somber gaze upon Waterman. "No one spoke, till Doris said sharply: 'Well, I tried to get away—said I was sleepy, and tried to go to bed, but he wouldn't let me. So I stayed on.'"

"You wished to please him?"

"Why—yes. Well, the talk ran along, till presently he began to say things I couldn't understand, and pretty soon he accused me of something."

"Of what?"

"Of—disloyalty to him."

Doris smothered an exclamation. For an instant the Swami allowed his eyes to rest upon her; then he turned back to Waterman.

"What was the accusation?" he inquired.

"Does that matter?"

"Perhaps not."

"Yes," said Doris sharply. "I think it does."

"Well?" the Swami prompted.

"I'll tell you if my wife will leave the room."

"No," she decided promptly. "I'll stay."

And the Swami said, "You may omit the accusation. I think I know it already."

Waterman cast an agonized glance upon the Hindu and presently struggled on to another effort.

"Well, sir, one thing ran to another. I was very angry—I admit it. And finally the lie was passed. Then—he drew a gun on me."

"Remember," the warning was gentle. "There are finger prints upon it."

"Yes," cried Waterman, spurred to speed. "And they are probably mine. He threatened me with it. I took it away from him—threw it away. Then he fell upon me. As he did so the lights went out—I don't know why. We struggled in the darkness, and fell to the floor fighting. As we fell, something struck my head, and that's all I know for quite a while. I don't know how long I was out, but when I came to, the lights were on again. Jim was gone. I was so sick and dizzy I could hardly stand up. The room swam before my eyes. I had only one idea—to get up stairs to my room. Little by little I finally made it, fell on my bed, and lay there till I heard Wilson rousing the house. And that's all I know, so help me God! If Jim has disappeared, he went himself. If he's been killed, I didn't do it. I didn't do it, as God's my judge!"

The Swami allowed him a brief interval for self-control, but presently he asked—"The revolver, was it fired?"

"No."

The Hindu moved slowly to the desk, picked up the gun by the barrel, and offered it to Doris. The weapon was still broken as it had been when Waterman cast it away. The Swami definitely extracted a cartridge and examined it.

"One cartridge only," he said, "which I think has been discharged. Madame, examine the barrel."

"Take care," said Wilson quickly, "the finger prints!"

The Swami smiled. "My friend, we do not need them. Mr. Waterman has told us that he handled this weapon. Well, Madame, is it clean or is it foul?"

"It is foul," she murmured.

my work, and about midnight I came in here, and found—what you know. Then I roused the house."

He ended.

The Swami turned to Waterman and inquired slowly, "All this, you say, is a lie?"

"Every d—d word of it!" cried Waterman.

The Swami rose. "Approach," he said.

Waterman slowly recoiled, his eyes fixed upon the Swami, as if hypnotized.

At this moment Doris held out the handkerchief, saying in a bare-



Waterman Slowly Recoiled, His Eyes Fixed Upon the Swami, as If Hypnotized.

ly audible voice, "I was mistaken. There is a mark upon this handkerchief—R. W."

Waterman slowly collapsed in a chair, and hid his face in his hands.

"And now," murmured the Swami, "the truth, my son."

And presently, after one false start, in a low voice Waterman began to speak.

"After my wife went to bed and left me here alone with Jim—I—I didn't want to stay. I had a presentiment that something would happen, and I—"

"Presentiment?" prompted the Swami.

"Yes—and now I look back upon it. It seems to me that every word he spoke to me from the time I entered this house, shows that he had determined to pick a quarrel with me as soon as he got a chance."

Waterman made another effort. "Well, I tried to get away—said I was sleepy, and tried to go to bed, but he wouldn't let me. So I stayed on."

"You wished to please him?"

"Why—yes. Well, the talk ran along, till presently he began to say things I couldn't understand, and pretty soon he accused me of something."

"Of what?"

"Of—disloyalty to him."

Doris smothered an exclamation. For an instant the Swami allowed his eyes to rest upon her; then he turned back to Waterman.

"What was the accusation?" he inquired.

"Does that matter?"

"Perhaps not."

"Yes," said Doris sharply. "I think it does."

"Well?" the Swami prompted.

"I'll tell you if my wife will leave the room."

"No," she decided promptly. "I'll stay."

And the Swami said, "You may omit the accusation. I think I know it already."

Waterman cast an agonized glance upon the Hindu and presently struggled on to another effort.

"Well, sir, one thing ran to another. I was very angry—I admit it. And finally the lie was passed. Then—he drew a gun on me."

"Remember," the warning was gentle. "There are finger prints upon it."

"Yes," cried Waterman, spurred to speed. "And they are probably mine. He threatened me with it. I took it away from him—threw it away. Then he fell upon me. As he did so the lights went out—I don't know why. We struggled in the darkness, and fell to the floor fighting. As we fell, something struck my head, and that's all I know for quite a while. I don't know how long I was out, but when I came to, the lights were on again. Jim was gone. I was so sick and dizzy I could hardly stand up. The room swam before my eyes. I had only one idea—to get up stairs to my room. Little by little I finally made it, fell on my bed, and lay there till I heard Wilson rousing the house. And that's all I know, so help me God! If Jim has disappeared, he went himself. If he's been killed, I didn't do it. I didn't do it, as God's my judge!"

The Swami allowed him a brief interval for self-control, but presently he asked—"The revolver, was it fired?"

"No."

The Hindu moved slowly to the desk, picked up the gun by the barrel, and offered it to Doris. The weapon was still broken as it had been when Waterman cast it away. The Swami definitely extracted a cartridge and examined it.

"One cartridge only," he said, "which I think has been discharged. Madame, examine the barrel."

"Take care," said Wilson quickly, "the finger prints!"

The Swami smiled. "My friend, we do not need them. Mr. Waterman has told us that he handled this weapon. Well, Madame, is it clean or is it foul?"

"It is foul," she murmured.

The eyes of all three fixed themselves upon Waterman. At this he lost his self-control entirely.

"Oh, my God!" he murmured, sank again into his chair, and buried his face in his hands, moaning.

Wilson was the first to move. He went to the hall door, opened it, and spoke.

"O'Hara there?"

The chauffeur appeared. "Have you searched?"

"Yes, sir. Me and the garden-er's been over the whole place."

"Nothing?"

"Nothing."

"Wait with Jefferson in the hall."

The secretary closed the door again, turned and began, "And now, sir—"

"Hush," said Doris softly, her eyes upon the Swami.

The sage was again lying back limply in his chair, his eyes closed, and presently he began again to speak in that same level, emotionless voice:

"I see—I see—"

There was a pause that seemed minutes long, before the level voice went on:

"Darkness—midnight skies—shadows—driving clouds—a glint of stars—they pass—darkness—a struggle—silence—death—"

There came another pause.

"Water—black deep water—something in the water—sinking—turning—twisting—sinking like an autumn leaf—sinking into the black deep water down—down—darkness—death—"

"Stop him," cried Waterman, in a quivering mood, "for God's sake stop him, he's going mad!"

But the voice went on:

"I see—I see—a room—two men—they are friends—they shake hands—an agreement—one departs—one remains—. Ah, a woman—a dark woman—reproaches—a threats—an agreement—. Hm—. Another room—another woman—a fair and happy woman—tears—false tears—deceit—treachery—unhappiness—. Ah—I see—I see—a marriage—wretchedness—misery."

When the voice went on again it was in a scarcely audible murmur, yet no ear in that room missed a syllable.

"A whisper through the stars—the flutter of the wings of Time on its way to join eternity—again, night—and the clouds—and the stars—I see—I see—. Ah—again the dark woman—struggling through the night—alone—no—a child—a little child whose hand she holds—nearer and nearer she comes—nearer and nearer—she is at the door—she knocks—"

There came a long silence. Suddenly the Swami's voice rose:

"Let her in!" he cried. For the first time he moved, struggled feebly, opened his eyes and looked about the staring group.

"What have I been saying?" he asked.

Startlingly upon the silence that followed there came a knock at the door. Wilson opened it quickly. The butler stood there.

"Doris, a young woman asking for Mr. Stanley, sir," he said. The three stared at each other.

Fearing he knew not what, Waterman said hysterically: "Send her away! Tell her he's not at home!"

"Very good, sir."

"Wait," said Doris.

Waterman turned upon her savagely. "What nonsense! At this time of the night!"

"Send her in," she said.

In perplexity, the butler looked at Wilson, who nodded.

The three stood as if frozen into silence, until Jefferson returned. He stopped at the door, looked back, and said:

"This way, Miss."

And suddenly, framed in the doorway, stood Nina Morgan. By her side, clutching at her skirts for comfort stood a frightened little boy.

## CHAPTER XIV

**W**ATERMAN leaped from his chair with galvanic speed. "You! You! You!" The voice rose to a shriek.

"Yes, Rollin," said the girl cheerfully. "It's me, old dear. You haven't been around much lately, so we thought we'd come and look you up."

Waterman turned helplessly to his wife: "Doris, Doris," he begged. "Send her away! I can explain it all—all—everything, if you only get her away before she begins her lies. For God's sake, send her away before it's too late!"

But she denied his appeal.

"It's too late now," she answered. "When this woman came to me and told me that terrible lie about poor Jim, she did it because you told her to."

"No—no—no!" cried Waterman. Doris turned to Nina. "Isn't that so?" she asked sadly.

"Oh, yes," was the prompt reply. The answer was crushing. Under it Waterman sank again into his chair and lay there, moaning feebly.

The girl went on relentlessly: "I was at my wit's end. I didn't know where to turn. I was desperate. And when I found out that he was planning to marry you, I told him I was going to tell you the truth about us two. And then he tempted me. He said if I came across he'd always take care of me. And you see it wasn't only me—I had this little fellow to look after." She looked down at the boy, whose big frightened eyes rolled continually from one member of the group to another.

"Oh," she went on, "it was wrong, awfully wrong, and I've suffered enough for it. But when I heard that Mr. Stanley was back in this country again, my conscience wouldn't let me rest until I had told him the truth. And so I've come, late at night as he told you

(Continued Next Week)



# The Newark Register

By KARL NORDVIK

## FUNERAL OF AUTO VICTIM HELD IN HAYWARD DEC. 27

Newark Man Steps Into Path of Auto Near Centerville

The funeral of Frank Ferrari, 32, of Newark, was held from the chapel of a Hayward mortuary Saturday morning. Father Vildamat, of the All Saints Church, officiated at the ceremony. Interment took place at the Holy Sepulchre Cemetery on the Niles-Hayward road.

Ferrari was killed Thursday evening on the highway near Centerville by a machine driven by Fred C. Metcalf, of Menlo Park. Metcalf said Ferrari, who was walking along the highway, suddenly stepped directly into the path of his automobile. Metcalf took Ferrari into Centerville after the accident for medical attention, but he was probably instantly killed. Ferrari was employed at a duck pond near Newark.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Ferrari, of Newark, and a daughter, Mrs. A. Colombo, of Hayward.

### Niles Personal Items

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Garcia on New Year's Day are planning to entertain at dinner Mr. and Mrs. Joe Garcia, Frank Garcia, and Manuel Garcia, all of San Francisco; and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Moora and their son, LeRoy, Marino Jacopi, and Frank Davilla, all of Niles.

Register For Better Printing

## Alvarado News

### HAYWARD PIGEON SHOW TO BE HELD JANUARY 1, 2, 3

The third annual Pigeon Show endorsed by the California-Pacific Pigeon Club and various homing clubs of the bay region will be held in Hayward, January 1, 2, and 3. There is a large list of prizes offered by many Hayward merchants and others who are interested in the show. Six men, from all over the bay region, prominent in pigeon club work, have been selected to act as judges. The show is under the management of O. B. Hunt, of Hayward. An exhibitors banquet will be held Saturday evening at 6:30 in one of the Hayward cafes.

### RALPH PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ralph entertained at a dinner Sunday evening December 28, at their home. Among those present were, Mr. and Mrs. D. Tayton and son, Milsted, of Berkeley, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Hellwig and daughter Linda, and Mr. and Mrs. John Cambridge, of Alameda. After dinner the guests attended a Christmas program at the Alvarado Presbyterian church in which Miss Linda Hellwig participated.

Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Paredes and family returned from Fresno where they have been spending the holidays with relatives.

Martin Rose who underwent an operation recently at a San Francisco hospital is reported to be improving.

### LESLIE SALTS LOSE AGAIN; SCORE 1 TO 0

The Leslie Salts were credited with playing the best game of the winter league, Sunday, when they were defeated by the Western Paper Box with a score of 1 to 0.

The score was 0 to 0 until the ninth inning when Gamba singled, stole second and scored on Anderson's infield single with two out.

Degermark pitched a wonderful game, allowing only two hits while the Leslies managed to get six off of Riggi.

The Salts will meet the Oakland Eagles, Sunday.

Following is the box score:

Leslie Salt			
Player—	A. B.	R.	H.
Ferry, c.f.	3	0	1
Jacinto, c.	4	0	1
Robinson, s.s.	2	0	1
L. Dondero, 3b.	3	0	1
Amaral, 2b.	4	0	0
H. Dondero, 1b.	4	0	1
Lazzerini, l.f.	4	0	1
Searles, r.f.	4	0	0
Degermark, p.	4	0	0
Totals.....	32	0	6

Western Paper Company			
Player—	A. B.	R.	H.
Viani, c.	4	0	0
Viani, c.	4	0	0
Gamba, 2b.	4	1	1
Vinnai, 3b.	3	0	0
Anderson, c.f.	2	0	0
Florence, r.f.	2	0	0
Miguel, l.f.	3	0	0
Frigi, 1b.	2	0	0
Romondi, s.s.	3	0	0
Reggi, p.	3	0	1
Totals.....	26	1	2

John Gomes and Manuel Silva motored to San Jose on Thursday.

Antone Da Villa spent the holidays in Oakland with friends.

Miss Lottie Jung, teacher at the Alvarado grammar school, who has been ill for sometime is rapidly improving.

John Dutra, of Healdsburg, is visiting with his brother, Joseph Edwin Dutra.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Escobar and family of Mission San Jose spent Sunday with Mrs. Antone Santos.

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Lewis have moved into Joe D. Lewis' residence while the latter is confined in a local hospital, where he underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ynzunza and family spent the holidays with Mrs. Ynzunza's parents, of Oakland.

Mrs. Mary Da Villa entertained at a Christmas dinner a number of guests among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jacinto and sons, Hubert and Junior, Mr. and Mrs. John Menezes and daughters, Alice and Alberta, Mr. and Mrs. Antone Santos and daughters, Alvina and Winifred, Albino Gomes, Morris Da Villa, Genevieve Da Villa and Joseph Dutra.

Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey and daughter Elizabeth Ann, of Oakland visited with Mrs. John Ralph on Monday evening.

"You will be agreeably surprised with the 'Art-Point' book this year. Beautiful folders, parchments, and modernistic designs. Commercial cards and Christmas letters for business houses. Envelopes carry the finest European and American linings; also new and modern styles of lettering. No plate is required for your name."—N27dh

Open the gates to new customers: ADVERTISE.

## DOORS OF AMERICAN GRILL OPENED WEDNESDAY

The American Grill, run by Andy Paziolis and Gus Makris, opened its doors Wednesday morning. They are offering a special New Year's dinner featuring roast turkey, chestnut dressing and home-made English plum pudding with hot sauce.

Paziolis is the former proprietor of the old Center Grill. Makris comes from Hayward where he has been chef at the Villa Grill for the past ten years.

Built-in speakers for an automatic phonograph are features of the new grill which exemplifies the very latest in modern restaurant equipment. Of special interest is the modern food preserving equipment and airy kitchen. Their refrigerated food containers are located in the restaurant, one in the kitchen, one behind the lunch counter, and one is a display case in the window. A mammoth gas range and a serving table for keeping food hot are features of the sanitary kitchen.

### Niles Couple Gives Christmas Eve Party

Mr. and Mrs. A. Butler gave a party Christmas Eve for a number of Niles friends. The evening was spent playing several different card games. Presents were exchanged among the guests. Refreshments consisted of sandwiches and coffee.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith, E. Galvez, Miss M. Ferry, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fields, Miss May Fields, Anthony Fields, Miss Beverly Smith, Miss Lucille Frates, and Mr. and Mrs. Valponi, of Livermore.

### COLD WEATHER SWOOPS DOWN ON ALVARADO VALLEY

Temperatures in Pleasanton dropped to 24 degrees above zero Monday morning, December 22, setting a new low record in that city, according to observers here.

In the past the mercury has fallen below the freezing mark but never before to the 24 degree line, it was said. On several occasions in the past the temperature has been recorded at 28 and 26 degrees above zero.

Early Monday morning the entire landscape showed as one solid mass of beautiful white frost. It did not disappear until after eight o'clock, and in shaded spots was still visible at noon. Automobile radiators were frozen, it was said, as well as water pipes, but no great amount of damage was reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trask entertained Mr. and Mrs. Tyee and family of Petaluma, and relatives from Berkeley on Christmas Day.



### Remember

us the next time you wish any printing. Our equipment enables us to turn out first quality work—our experience enables us to intelligently aid you in planning your circular, letter or whatever printing you wish done. The results you get will prove that

Good Printing Pays

Township Register  
Phone 23

# MACMARR STORES

Mrs. Polly Smith

131 Duncan Way, Oakland

WROTE US THIS  
UNSOLICITED LETTER

## MACMARR COFFEE

Special price Friday and Saturday, lb.

29c

MacMarr's:

For a little more than a year I have been using your coffee at 33c a pound. When your saleslady asked me to give it a trial, I was skeptical because it came in a paper bag and also because I am very fastidious about the blend in coffee.

This letter is just in appreciation of being able to buy such wonderfully good coffee at such a nominal price. It is equal to any 55c or 60c coffee, if not superior to them.

It is fitting at this time of year to express my appreciation to you for putting such a good product on the market at so low a price.

Yours very truly,  
(Signed) MRS. POLLY L. SMITH.

Savings FRIDAY and SATURDAY, January 2 and 3 at  
NILES MACMARR STORE

## SUGAR

Pure cane in sanitary cloth bags. (Limit 20 lbs.)  
See Our Store Windows

## Fruits and Vegetables

### SATURDAY ONLY

Sweet Potatoes  
2 lbs. 5c

Roman Beauty Apples  
lb. 3c

Bananas, doz. 15c  
Cabbage lb. 5c

FREE! Handy aluminum pot free with each can of Thompson's Malted Milk. 1 lb. can 39c

Waldorf Fine, clothlike bath-room tissue. (Limit 6) 6 rolls 27c

Camay Milk, delicately scented toilet soap. 4 bars 27c

Ivory Soap flakes, safe for fine fabrics. Large package 21c

Salmon Pink, serve creamed or as salmon loaf. (Limit 3) No. 1 can 10c

Clams Pioneer Minced, try the chowder recipe on the can 2 cans 35c

String Beans Empson, just heat and serve with melted MacMarr butter No. 2 can 12 1/2c

Peanut Butter Luncheon, nourishing spread for MacMarr bread. 1 lb. pail 19c

## SNOWDRIFT

Pure vegetable shortening.  
(Limit 1) 3 lb. can 69c

## CHOCOLATE

Ghirardelli, for finer beverages, candies and pastries. (Limit 2) 1 lb can 25c

Rice Long grain, for tasty, economical meals. 2 lb. bag 13c

Salt Leslie, always fine and free flowing. 1 1/2 lb. bag 4c

H-O Oats Healthful cereal, quick cooking. Small pkg. 12 1/2c

Berries Del Monte Loganberries or Blackberries. No. 2 can 17c  
Strawberries. 2 No. 2 cans 45c

Apricots Libby's, serve in cobbler tonight. No. 2 1/2 can 19c

Figs Beckwith, healthful and tasty for breakfast. No. 1 can 19c

Margarine Tropic Nut, economical for cooking 2 lbs. 25c

Cheese Dairyland, toast on MacMarr bread for luncheon. lb. 23c

Leg of Pork (Half or whole. Serve with baked sweet potatoes) lb. 20c

Loin Roast 21c  
Pork, lb. ....

(Half or Whole, serve with apple sauce)

Mince Meat (Pride brand For New Years Pies) 2 lbs. 25c

Boneless Beef 25c  
Roast; lb. ....

(All bone removed)

Round Steak or Roast (Choice Beef) lb. 25c

Link Sausage (Shasta brand. Serve with waffles) lb. 29c

Center Cuts Ham (Fry or broil) 2 slices 29c

Shoulder Lamb 14c  
Roast; lb. ....

Choice young shoulders

## American Grill

NILES FINEST RESTAURANT

New Year's Turkey  
Dinner  
\$1

### M E N U

Turkey Gumbo Soup  
Oyster Cocktail  
Waldorf Salad  
Roast Turkey, Chestnut Dressing  
Cranberry Sauce  
Candied Sweet Potatoes  
Home Made English Plum Pudding  
and Hot Sauce

See The Quality in Pigeons  
at the  
HAYWARD PIGEON SHOW

NATIVE SONS' HALL

January 1, 2, 3, 4, inclusive

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